

THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VII NO. 4.

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1914.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

LAUT BROS.

OWING to the unusually mild winter, we find ourselves with more heating stoves on hand than we wish to carry over until next season, so we are pricing them this week at figures never before offered in Crossfield, that not only mean a real saving to customers, but means that it is economy to purchase a stove now if you have the slightest need for it.

1 Only "Very Hot Blast", No. 80 Formerly \$22.50 NOW ..	\$18.75
1 Only "Belle Oak", No. 16 Formerly \$22.00 NOW ..	\$18.25
1 Only "Belle Oak", No. 14 Formerly \$19.00 NOW ..	\$15.20
1 Only "Belle Oak", No. 12 Formerly \$15.00 NOW ..	\$12.50
1 Only "Sunbeam", No. 17 Formerly \$14.00 NOW ..	\$11.50
1 Only "Sunbeam", No. 15 Formerly \$11.00 NOW ..	\$ 8.80
1 Only "Sunbeam", No. 13 Formerly \$10.00 NOW ..	\$ 7.30

Laut Brothers,
HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

FARMERS MEAT MARKET.

J. L. GUNSOLLY, Proprietor.

W. TIMS, Manager.

Best prices paid for all kinds of Live Stock. We also handle Butter and Eggs. Try our Noted Home made Sausage and Kettle rendered Lard.

FRESH & CURED MEAT & FISH always on hand.

Our Motto: Quality and Prices right.
Crossfield, Alta.

Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Roofing Paper, Building Paper, Brick, Lime, Plaster Cement, Sash and Doors, Moulding, Oak Dimension

WOOD and COAL ALWAYS ON HAND.

Let us give you estimates

G. P. Blanchard, LOCAL MANAGER.

Local and General:

We are pleased to note that Mrs. A. W. Gordon is steadily improving and all being well will be about in a few days.

Mrs. R. J. McBean left on Tuesday last to attend at the marriage of her sister, which by the way took place in Calgary on the 28th. inst.

Wm. Tims visited Calgary on Tuesday, returning Wednesday A.M.

Dr. Lackner, Dentist, will be at the Alberta Hotel, on Thursday and Friday of this week, and Thursday and Friday of next week, so if you are thinking of having your teeth attended to, now is your chance.

Messrs. Willis, Hanson, Loe, McKay, and J. L. McRory attended the Grand Opera production of the Quinlan Co. at the Sherman Grand, Calgary, Wednesday evening.

See the Fire-Co Stove attachment at W. McRory and Sons.

Mrs. J. T. Johnson and Louis Overby were quietly married in Calgary, Tuesday morning.

The Printer and his Devil were in Calgary, Saturday last, on a business and pleasure trip combined.

Fred McKay left on Friday last for Vernon, B. C. where he expects to make his home in the future.

C. C. Stafford has vacated the Morrow Farm and moved to his own place, while Mr. N. H. Purvis of Atwater, Sask. has assumed the management of the Morrow property and will do business under the trade name of the Crossfield Farm Products Co.

The Agricultural Society have decided to enlarge the Show, making a two day instead of one as heretofore, and have instructed their Delegate to the Fairs' Association Convention to be held in Calgary Feb. 5th, and 6th, to apply for dates just prior to the Calgary Exposition.

The Oliver Eckhardt Co. playing "Bought and Paid For" visited Crossfield, Thursday evening last. This company deserved better patronage than they received, as the individual parts were well taken and the show as a whole was above the average visiting our town.

If you require to renew your old Loan or take out a new one, call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent the N. of Scotland Can. Mortgage Co., The Canada Life, and others.

Chas. Hultgren.

Have your skates ground to a nicety at W. McRory and Sons.

At the last meeting of the Village Council a Bye-Law was passed, licensing and regulating, Billiard and Pool rooms. Those interested should see a copy and govern themselves accordingly.

We are pleased to Chronicle the fact that Mr. E. Whitfield has arrived safe at his home in Bolton, England, and is making rapid preparations for a return.

JUST A WORD.

About two new specialities that we have placed in stock this week.

SPECIALITY NO. 1. THE FIRECO STOVE ATTACHMENT.

Not an easy matter to explain this way but call and allow us to demonstrate this to you. We claim we can save you the price of a Range in one year by the use of this attachment. PRICE, \$7.50.

SPECIALITY NO. 2. THE "NEW AGE EGG BEATER."

Will beat eggs in 30 seconds and without the least muss. PRICE, 75c.

SEE THESE AT

W. McRory & Sons,

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

CHAS. HULTGREN

Notary Public and Commissioner for taking Affidavits

Conveyancing of all kinds of Legal Papers such as TRANSFERS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS OF SALE, LEASES, BILLS OF SALE, Etc. INSURANCE and LOANS my Speciality.

Houses For Rent and Rents Collected

CHAS. HULTGREN, Crossfield

W. BROWN,
IS OPEN TO BUY
ALL KINDS OF
HIDES.

Best Cash Price Given.

CROSSFIELD, Alta.

Farmers Repair

Shop

Special Attention Given to
BLACKSMITHING.

Blacksmith's Coal for Sale.

PRICES RIGHT

ALEX JESSIMAN, - Prop.

WELL DRILLING.

Wells Drilled by Day or Contract, any depth. Satisfaction Guaranteed. For terms, etc., apply to

D. A. McArthur & M. Amussen,
or W. McRORY & SONS,
CROSSFIELD.

Fresh Supply of

DIAMOND DYES.

All Colors.

Also COMPLETE STOCK
of
DYOLA DYES.

MERRICK THOMAS, Druggist

Most people would be benefited by the occasional use of **Na-Bro-Co Laxatives**. Gently, thoroughly and without discomfort, they free the system of the waste which poisons the blood, lowers the vitality, etc., a box, at your Druggist's, National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, 179

Dress Material for Curtains
These dainty dress materials often make delightful curtains. Dainty flowered cotton crepes, for instance, make charming bedroom curtains. They are cheap, too, and that is always a virtue. Some of them cost twenty-five cents a yard, some even less. Then there are the plain and crinkled crepes in the loveliest artistic tones, some of them of mercerized cotton, so that they look and hang exactly like soft, sheer silk. In this class are exquisite shades of the new apricot, mulberry, peachblow, yellow and wisteria. The marquisettes, so frequently seen on the bazaar counters in odd lengths, are quite beautiful enough for parlor or living-room, especially when they have a bit of transparent color between white net curtains and those of a heavy material and drape and hang like the muslins and organdies are full of dainty possibilities and even the ordinary ginghams, when carefully selected are not to be despised in simple rooms.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garglet in C vs

An Old Caddie's Retort
He is an old caddie on an east coast course, and being a noted figure on the links he endeavored to be responsible as a caddie only for thoroughly efficient golfers. Occasionally, however, he finds himself accompanying a caddy on one of these occasions with dignity is injured.
One day recently he found himself caddying to an old gentleman who was playing shockingly golf.
By the time the twelfth hole was reached he had been in most of the bunkers on route and had succeeded in breaking a club. I think I shall give up this hole, he remarked at last to the indignant caddie. No, no, he retorted the old worthy bitterly; finish the course, sir—finish the course. You have got another four clubs to smash yet an' nine bunkers too due it in!

Bread of Asthma makes thousands miserable. Night after night the attacks return and even when brief respite is given the mind is still in torment from continual anticipation. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy changes all this. Relief comes at once, and all future attacks are ward off, leaving the afflicted one in a state of peace and happiness he could believe he could never enjoy. Inexpensive and sold almost everywhere.

Open Windows all night
It is difficult to get doctors to agree and to agree with the patient listener. For years I had been told to keep the open window, the fresh air at night. That doctrine of the open bedroom window was my terror. I could not sleep if I do not sleep in it. By accident the bedroom window had been closed, and I slept peacefully and awoke refreshed in a closed room. I was so much gratified by the result that I wrote to the medical journal I put the problem of the window at night, and to my astonishment, he told me that I am an animal when I sleep and do not want fresh air at all.
Look at the animals. When they sleep they choose the stuffiest rooms they can find, and they know what is best for them. Shut your bedroom windows at night and open them in the morning. And when reflected on the dormouse and the dog I am encouraged to tuck my nose with the other animals.

That Explains It
Dr. Lyman Abbott, at a luncheon at the Colony Club in New York, was good-humoredly arguing the suffrage question with a prominent suffragette. Now, doctor, said the suffragette, there's one thing you must admit. A woman doesn't grow warped and hide-bound so quickly as a man. Her mind keeps younger, fresher.
Well, no wonder, Dr. Abbott retorted. Look how often she changes it!

Bad Blood

Is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other matter which is allowed to accumulate poisons the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the bowels, regulating them on the kidneys, and thus the case and strength to properly filter the blood—and so the skin, opening up the pores. For pure blood and good health take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

W. H. U. 283

Peer Circulation
Cold feet and hands indicate poor circulation. Those who suffer from this should exercise every day in the open air, baring their feet to the weather and rub well with the palms of the hands. Following the cold bath, lift the body up on the toes five or six times to increase the circulation of the blood. Avoid tight collars, corsets and clothes. A very simple arrangement for the improvement of a too tall or pale skin is said to lie in eating figs. Three or four figs eaten at a time is a prescription of a French woman whose complexion is exquisite. The drinking of orange juice the first thing before breakfast is also an excellent remedy for whitening the skin, and it is said any woman who will specialize in her diet upon orange juice, honey, raisins, figs, brown bread and pure water will retain the purity of her skin until an advanced age.

Silencer for the Typewriter
The noisy clicking of the typewriter will soon be no more than a disagreeable memory. If the typewriter is of the type which a Cleveland man has just invented proves a success. Popular Mechanics says: It does not make a sound, it is absolutely silent. It reduces the sharp click to a soft, dull thud which is not so loud on the nerves. The noise is so much reduced that an operator can receive dictation given in a natural tone of voice while the machine is working. The machine consists of a core for the platen which eliminates the greater part of the noise made by the type striking the paper.

WOMEN NEED A SAFE TONIC

And There is Nothing Better Than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Toning up the Blood

It is said that woman's work is never done and it is a fact that woman in society or in the home her life is filled with more cares and more worries than falls to the lot of a man. For this reason women are compelled to regretfully to watch the growing pallor of their cheeks, the coming of wrinkles and the thinness that becomes more distressing every day. Every woman knows that ill health and worry is a fatal enemy to beauty and good health gives the plainest face an enduring attractiveness.
What women fail to realize is the fact that if the blood supply is kept rich and pure, the day of the coming of wrinkles, and pallor, dull eyes and sharp headaches is immeasurably postponed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are literally worth their weight in gold to growing girls and women of mature years. They fill the veins with the rich, red blood that brings brightness to the eye, the glow of health to the cheeks, and charms away the headache, nerves and backache that render the lives of so many women constantly miserable.

Miss William Jones, Cro' Lake, Ont., says: "I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. I was so weak I could do nothing but lie in bed, and I was so pale that I could hardly drag myself around. I was so bloodless that I was as pale as a sheet. When you could almost see my hands. In fact the doctor told me my blood had all turned to water. I was taking the medicine constantly, but with no benefit. My mother had all night in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I had been told to take. I took them and I continued using the Pills until I had taken five more boxes when I was again feeling better. I could do my work, and I was so much better. I feel that I was a good appetite, and I feel sure a new lease of life."
If you are weak or ailing begin to cure yourself today with the rich red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make. If you do not find the Pills at your dealer's send 50 cents for a box or \$2.50 for six boxes to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will send you by mail, post paid.

Simple Transposition
One of the artists had just finished singing "Sally in our Alley." The song was prepared to affect. Posing, he gave him a dig in the ribs and inquired: "Upset you, old man."
The artist, who began, brings to my mind an incident of many years ago which happened when I was a boy. He well I remember the condition, the water of the governance, the shrieks of the mother. I had a little sister named Sally, and one day we were playing marbles (we called them alleys), when all of a sudden Sally swallowed one of my best glasses.

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NO MORE NEURALGIA HEADACHE CURED

A Journalist Tells of The Advantage of keeping Nerviline Handy on the Shelf

Fifty years ago Nerviline was used from coast to coast and in thousands of houses this trusted liniment served its purpose excellently, cured all their minor ailments and kept the household in good health. To-day Nerviline still holds first rank—scarcely a home you can find that doesn't use it.
From Port Hope, Ont. Mr. W. T. Greenaway, of the Guide newspaper staff, writes: "For twenty years we have used Nerviline in our home, and not for the world would we be without it. As a remedy for all pain, neuralgia, toothache, cramps, headache, and disordered stomach I know of no preparation so useful and quick to relieve as Nerviline."
Let every mother give Nerviline a trial; it's good for children, good for old folks—you can rub it on as a liniment or take it internally.

Wherever there is pain, Nerviline will cure it. Refuse anything but Nerviline. Large bottles, 50c.; trial size, 25c., at all dealers, or The Cartharoseum Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

Not Like Other Visitors

The perfect baby of a South Side mother had reached the age when he can coo, an accomplishment in which he indulges himself most of the time when not otherwise occupied.

He is the most welcome visitor I ever had, said the mother, proudly. He just lies and talks to me by the hour. I don't take it internally.

Isn't that nice, replied the caller, so unlike most visitors—they just talk and lie to you by the hour.

The Right Kind of Father

Young Harold was late in attendance Sunday School and the teacher inquired the cause.
He was going back but father would not let me, announced the lad.
That's the right kind of father to have, replied the teacher. Did he give the reason why he would not let you go?

Yes sir. He said there wasn't enough bait for two.

Pain Fleets Before It—"There I was in a bottle of Dr. Thompson's Electric Oil as a subduer of pain than in gallons of other medicine. The public know this and that's why households throughout the country where it cannot be found. Thirty years ago I was a household medicine throughout the western world."

Gabe—I hear Miss Sweet has joined the great majority.
Steve—Who has turned her, is she?
Gabe—No; she married a man named Smith.

An Apt Retort

Candis, Hostess (on seeing her nephew's fiancée for the first time): "I never should have known you from your photograph. Reggie told me you were so pretty."
Reggie's Placance—No, I'm not pretty, so I have to try to be nice, and it's such a bore. Have you ever tried it?

That Mrs. Topoloff will carry her pride to any tail. Why, do you know, she actually paid custom-house duties on her diamonds rather than admit they were paste.

Happy New Year!

Are you acquainted with the sweet, tasty flavor of

Post Toasties

—crisp wrinkles of choice Indian Corn—toasted to a delicate golden brown—ready to eat direct from package?

Wholesome, convenient and immensely appealing.

Ask the grocer-man

—anywhere

Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Forestry Facts

The Dominion Forest Reserve are approximately, thirty-five thousand square miles in extent. On these reserves, especially in the Rocky Mountains, are considerable areas of grand-land, which by the U.S. Forest Reserve Regulations will be made available to western cattlemen, under suitable restrictions. As yet, few or no cattle have been pastured on these reserves, but the possibility of this new range will be understood from the fact that more than 20,000,000 head of cattle graze on the National Forests of the United States during the last season. If only one million cattle were grazed on Dominion Reserves at the minimum charge of twenty-five cents per head, the Dominion Forestry Branch would derive an annual revenue of at least \$250,000 from this source alone, while the stimulus these Regulations will undoubtedly give to stock-raising should eventually result in cheaper meat to the Canadian consumer.

In Sweden, the problem of brush disposal after logging operations in order to prevent forest fires is not one of the least important. In that country tree-tops and branches are all used for fuel and even the pine needles are collected and utilized, the resulting extracts being used in the manufacture of caramels and also as a basis for medical purposes.

The loss occasioned by forest fires on Dominion Reserves and Crown Timberlands in the West during the past year was probably the smallest on record. The loss was largely due to the cooperation of the settlers, Indians and hunters in the work of fire protection. Much the Dominion Forest Ranger was very busy in the past year. Fire warnings were not confined to posters, but were to be found in the newspapers and attached to the shooting licenses of game hunters in Manitoba.

Wooden shaves have been in use in England for hundreds of years and large plantations of willow have been raised to supply wood for this purpose alone, but that the use of wooden shaves should have extended to this country is not generally known. The United States Department of Agriculture, in a bulletin on the use of beech wood, states that the beech is the favorite material in the manufacture of wooden shaves which are largely worn by the sportsmen in the woods or in the places. They are good for about two years and cost from sixty to seventy cents.

In Southern Russia and Transcaucasia, the forests are very similar in composition to those of the Canadian and the United States. Of the hardwoods, beech and oak are the most important species, the former forming the vast forests on the slopes of the Caucasus Mountains. Scotch pine, Russian spruce and Nordmann fir rank first among the conifers. The latter sometimes attains a height of 160 feet and a diameter of eight feet, being much superior in size and quantity of wood to the balsam fir, or balsam, of eastern Canada.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

The Cause of the Slink
For the cure of the sink, as soon as the dish washing is done wash every part of the sink with hot soapy water. If you do not do this, you will have a sink full of soap suds, and do not leave a scrap of food waste in or around the sink. If you do, you will have a sink full of soap suds, and do not leave a scrap of food waste in or around the sink. If you do, you will have a sink full of soap suds, and do not leave a scrap of food waste in or around the sink.

How to Clean the Sink
Hang them to dry in a current of air if possible.
If you wash the sink with boiling water every day and once a week with a strong solution of washing soda. When you wash the sink with boiling water, you will have a sink full of soap suds, and do not leave a scrap of food waste in or around the sink. If you do, you will have a sink full of soap suds, and do not leave a scrap of food waste in or around the sink.

Peep Run
Mrs. Eke—My husband walks in his sleep.
Mrs. Wy—I wish I could get mine to. His daily work is so confining the poor fellow gets hardly a bit of exercise.

Bridge

Nick—Are you a good card player?
Dick—No. At bridge I'm a regular Horatius.

Nick—What do you mean—a regular Horatius?

Dick—I keep the others from coming across.

Inevitable

Old Skids told every cent he had in the world yesterday.

Old Skids said he would be furious, I should think.

Oh, I don't think so.

He died.

Grandma had made a little jacket for four-year-old Clara. Being very proud of it, he marched out into the street to show it off. Very soon he came running back, greatly excited.

Oh, Grandma, Grandma, he exclaimed, you have made an awful mistake. I have made a jacket for four-year-old Clara, and she has put it on the top and one buttonhole too many at the bottom.

AFTER SICKNESS OR OPERATION



It is a pathetic mistake to accept drugs or alcoholic mixtures when nature craves nourishment to repair the wasted body and restore the vigor of health.

For forty years the best physicians have relied on the whole-some predigestion nourishment in Scott's Emulsion which is totally free from alcohol or opiates.

Scott's Emulsion sharpens the appetite—renews blood—nourishes nerves—strengthens bones and restores the courage of health to make life bright.

Scott's Emulsion sets in action the forces that promote health; it is pure, rich strength. 15-30

Not Much of a Rabbit

A little boy was carrying a pet rabbit in his arms, when suddenly he sprang from him and ran away. With all haste he ran after it, calling frantically, "Come back, come back, bunny. But bunny did not come back and did not even pause in his flight to the door. The little boy ceased his futile efforts to recapture the fugitive and while the tears forced down his cheeks he called out, "I lost and shouted: Well, run, then; you're not much of a rabbit, anyhow."

One day a learned professor was accosted by a very dirty little bootblack.

The professor was impressed by the filthiness of the boy's face.

"Don't wash your face, my lad, said he, but if you'll go and wash your face, I'll give you a shilling."

"All right, sir," said the boy, and he went over to a neighboring fountain and made his ablutions. Returning he held out his hand for the money.

"Well, my lad, said the professor, you have earned your shilling. Here it is."

"I didn't want it, I'd chap, returned the boy with a lordly air. To keep it and get my hair cut."

SHOOL

Shool quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs.

Preferred the Short Ones

I was speaking with your father last night, said the young man.

Oh, were you, answered the sweet young thing, and what was he saying were you talking about?

About the likelihood of a war with Russia, your father said. There was a war he hoped it would be short.

Oh, yes—I know Papa is very much opposed to long engagements.

Perhaps That Helped

Miss Constance had been so successful in bringing young Mr. Dodge to her feet and in consequence felt a little bit of a triumph.

One evening they were having quite a serious talk in the library.

"I don't like you," said the young man, that men progress after death?

Well, responded the girl, if they do not it would amount to useless for some of them to die.

Not Worring Him

Wife (studying vocalism)—I wish, dear, you'd have double windows put on I am afraid my practising will disturb the neighbors.

Hub—Well, if it does, it's up to them to put on double windows.

COMPLETELY CURED OF DYSPESIA

By Na-Bro-Co Dyspepsia Tablets

We are continually hearing from grateful people who have had experiences like that of Miss Alice E. Cooper, of St. Joseph, Mo., who writes: "I wish to express my gratitude to you for the benefit I received from your Na-Bro-Co Dyspepsia Tablets. Having taken other medicines without having received the slightest relief, I bought your Na-Bro-Co Dyspepsia Tablets and thought I would give them a trial. I have been completely cured of my dyspepsia. It will be only too pleased to advise any contrived with dyspepsia to give them a fair trial."

Na-Bro-Co Dyspepsia Tablets not only give the immediate relief from heartburn, flatulence, acidity of the stomach and indigestion, which is so much needed, but it takes regularly for a few days or weeks they completely cure the most aggravated cases of stomach trouble. When for you can get a box from your druggist, who is only too glad to suffer from Na-Bro-Co Dyspepsia Tablets. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

DAN CROPP— MAGICIAN

A Ring That Told a Story

By HARRY HOUDINI.

In agony of apprehension Williams started to arrange his modest conjuring apparatus. A few hours earlier his debut as a parlor entertainer had been a matter of joyous and ambitious anticipation. Now the breasted walls of Senator Morgan's music room fairly threatened to close in and choke him, while the fragrance of those flowers oppressed him strangely. He wondered how he had ever dared to ask the vaudeville agent who supplied Mrs. Morgan and other famous hostesses with talent to let him substitute for Thorley, the eminent magician who had fallen a victim to a gripe.

"Can I help you in any way? I am Miss Morgan. The servants are all busy with supper, and I thought—perhaps—"

Young Williams had never thought of needing help, but as he faced the clear-eyed, flower-like girl and the echo of her well-modulated voice rang in his ears he felt that this one hope of succeeding lay in her presence. Men and women were in the social world where Frank Williams had been the spell of Helen Morgan's rare sympathy and charm and wondered how this girl of high ideals and gentle manners could be the mistress of the Morgan, ponderous with the arrogance of newly acquired wealth, and Mrs. Morgan, who radiated commonplace attributes as he recently purchased diamonds scuttled it.

At Frank's faltering thanks Helen Morgan began quickly, but deftly, to carry out his instructions, placing a light gilt table here, a tobacco chest there, and where it would be within reach of a conjurer's hand a candle or a gleaming revolver, and, though after a moment Frank Williams could not tell how it had happened, before the settings for his act were prepared the girl had drawn out his velvet-lined trunk, the prosaic, hard-headed fellow staring over his visionary, inflexible nature of his youngest son, the loyal author secretly rejoicing and abetting this old trick of her little flock, his constant endeavor to learn the secrets of magic and then to secure a hearing, even the rented dress suit and the gold watch which had been pawned that very afternoon to distribute among his faithful auditors. And as he finished it seemed to Helen Morgan that she stood in the presence of a struggling peasant. She had read such stories of poets, musicians and inventors.

The performance was a great success. The children were duly mystified and more than delighted with the showers of trinkets and bonbons which apparently came from an inexhaustible source. Mrs. Morgan had condescended to express her interest, and the footman had served a supper of such rare delicacies that Frank had longed to pack them all up with his paraphernalia and take them to his hotel, and now as he walked down the broad avenue leading from the house he felt as if the house behind him was fairyland indeed and Helen Morgan his princess.

But he was roused from his dream by a grim faced butler who came hurrying after him.

"You're to come back to the house," was the brusque order, and, re-entering his fairyland, Williams faced Senator Morgan, a gleaming figure, in the foreground and Mrs. Morgan, a hysterical one, in the background. But in the eyes of the third he read pity, the same tender pity which he had seen in her eyes when Helen Morgan had stopped to pick up his trick rabbit as the frightened animal, escaping from his petter and trembler of the hands of the children, had run to the girl for protection.

"It's all for you, young man, unless you produce my wife's ring," she left them behind the rock crystal vase in the music room, and he did not propose to leave them staring at you do hush-kerbies and riddles."

The scene which followed was a horrible nightmare to the young magician—his own protestations of innocence drowned in Mrs. Morgan's hysterics, Senator Morgan's orders for an officer, Helen's pleading for time to search and finally the discovery of the ring by a maid in Mrs. Morgan's dressing room. And when it was all over Williams was thrown out of the house through a side entrance, feeling more like a thief than an acquitted man. Then suddenly a gentle hand fell upon his arm, and a gentler voice murmured in his ear:

"Just a minute, please. I want to

tell you how sorry I am. I hoped this would be the greatest night of your life."

For one long minute the young man who had his own way to make and the girl whose future had been secured so far as wealth could accomplish this feat looked into each other's eyes. And the soul of the man, suddenly born, went out to the divine tenderness of minute womanliness which is a greater power than mere physical beauty. He spoke quietly, but with firm confidence.

"It has been a wonderful, wonderful night to me, and some day I am coming back to tell you why."

Under the chaperonage of a dowager duchess who knew how to turn her title to financial account Helen Morgan was "doing" the London season. In a Mayfair driving room she sat, and beside her was a man with a monocle, an English accent above reproach and a patronizing air. Of course the Morgan would mean more to him, remaining with his ancestral crumbling castles. But then the utter indifference of this girl irritated him even while it commanded his admiration.

"I suppose you say Erskine in Paris. He's been the go over there—made by the American set, I understand. They say it's his manners as much as his art that got him the reputation. He never speaks during his performance and has the most inscrutable eyes. Never could understand why women went to him, but, as a rule, but I'm curious to see this man."

Helen Morgan hardly heard what the man with the monocle was saying.

"Erskine."

In a secret drawer of her jewel case she lay a card. "Frank Erskine Williams," it read. The name of the man who had never come back, never sent her a message in five years, the man who had forgotten her. But, no; this was not the man who had promised her a ready tongue—yes, a ready tongue, as all men had who promised. A flutter of fans, a murmur of subdued voices, announced that the lion of the evening had arrived. A quick inclination of the head, a snapping of fingers, a nodding of the head, and the performance was under way. With lightning rapidity and wonderful deftness the conjurer worked, and the breathless audience watched not so much the tricks as the unassuming lips, the inscrutable eyes.

Only one person in the fashionable audience gave a moment's thought to that quivering, blue-eyed girl who for one brief second had met her as the magician's glance and seen behind it those inscrutable eyes, the eyes which had burned there on a night five years before, a fire it centuries ago in the eyes of the world's first man—Adam.

The assistant called for a ring with which his master would work a new trick. Mechanically Helen Morgan handed him a magnificent loop of pearls. Erskine took the ring grudgingly, a silver banner and apparently snatched the trinket into a thousand pieces on an oval of exquisite wrought silver. Then he produced a silver canister of water, in which swam a goldfish, and in the mouth of the fish he held the loop of pearls. The ring was then restored to its owner by the assistant. Instead, as the room rang with applause, the magician himself walked quietly down the aisle, formed by the jangling of many silver skirts, and placed the ring on the girl's trembling white hand. Not even the man with the monocle noticed that the ring was the same as the one which she had given him in his with a pressure that seemed to crush them, nor did he dream that within the girl's palm lay another ring at which she drew not look.

Somewhat awkwardly she slipped on her long white glove. She was so deeply engaged in this operation that she did not even see the conjurer as he left the improvised stage. In the privacy of the boudoir hours later she held the conjurer's ring under the light of a blazing electric lamp.

"Such an odd—It was almost going to say 'slip-ring,' she murmured as she slipped it on her finger and turned the ring and that. A diamond, an emerald, an amethyst, a ruby, another emerald, a sapphire and a topaz formed the brilliant facets of the ring. Suddenly her cheeks burned crimson. She had read the story of the many-colored stones. Their first letters spelled 'dearest,' the message of the man who had not forgotten his promise.

With her chocolate net the morning comes an oddly shaped French gray envelope, here of crepe or monogram. "Forgive my temerity of last night," ran the message within, "but for years I have been carrying that ring in my pocket, waiting for the opportunity. They were the first gems I bought when success came my way, and I gathered them one by one, each perfect in its way, and worthy of the woman who loved me. Yet last night I heard you were to marry the Earl of Warburton. It is true, do what you will with the ring. If it is but an idle rumour, send me a single word to the Hotel Cecil, 'Come.'"

Erskine laid aside the morning papers, heaving him in as the fashionable

world's new round nut, to answer a summons to the phone. The voice at the other end of the wire differed, this grew firm and strong: "Come, I could not wait to write."

FIRST IN DARKEST AFRICA.

Mungo Park's Darkest Plunge into the Heart of the Continent.

Mungo Park started out on his African expedition—the first serious attempt that was made to explore the "dark continent"—on Oct. 24, 1793. The lion hearted Scotchman, with two negro servants, set out from Gambia, on the west coast, and plunged fearlessly into the task which before him no white man had ever attempted.

It took a real man to plunge into the unknown interior, filled with tales of the monstrous and the terrible. Huge serpents, roaring lions, great black swarms of locusts, and a host of other horrors would have to be braved by the man who would dare to challenge these things? And so Africa remained "dark" until yesterday, as it were, remained a mystery. The problem in the Arabian wilderness; while civilization was maturing in Egypt and Greece; while Roman republics and empires were rising and falling; while the modern nations were coming into being; while crusaders were fighting and troubadours singing; while the world was discovering the new world and Washington was founding the United States of America. But at last the man and the hour met, and bravely for eyes a farmer took his brave leap into the mystery. In the mystery he remained a year and a half, when he responded, returned to Europe, and was killed in the interior of Africa, a book which is still one of the most interesting in the libraries of the world.

On his second trip to the dark continent, a trip from which he was never to return, Mungo Park, with true courage and courage, was the first to enter the interior of Africa, a book which is still one of the most interesting in the libraries of the world. Park pushed on through the pathless forests, and in the year 1805 Mungo Park started on his second trip to the dark continent, a trip from which he was never to return. Park pushed on through the pathless forests, and in the year 1805 Mungo Park started on his second trip to the dark continent, a trip from which he was never to return.

Rev. T. B. Gregory in New York American.

NAMES FROM THE BIBLE.

Odd Ones From the Old Testament That Pleased the Puritans.

A certain set of Puritan names taken from the Bible has been in use so long that we do not think of them as Bible names. Among them are: Adam, Moses, Daniel, David, Solomon, and Jacob. Other names taken from the Bible, like Peter, Paul, John, Stephen and Mark, were original, and were used because they were born on the saint's day, are still so common that we think of them as English names.

These names antedate the use of surnames, as may be inferred from the fact that nearly all of them have given rise to patronymics, like Jacobson, and the names of the Old Testament missionaries sent out by the authorities used to baptize whole villages at once and to save time invented names for the children of the same other saint and the women named Mary or Martha. To distinguish the John whose additional name like Short or Strong or White or Black was given him by the neighbors, and so Christian names and surnames were united. After the reformation it became the fashion to bestow the name of the children the names of characters like the Old Testament, and odd ones like Melchisedec, or Barnabas were preferred. Among these were Adam, Jesse, Amos, Ami, Isaiah, Ephraim, Gideon, Malachi, Job, Abi, Hosea, Jeremiah, Jonathan, and Asher. Eli and hundreds of others.—Hartford Times.

The English Penny.

The English penny has had a good long lining. For over six centuries it has practically the only English coin that has been struck.

The penny was introduced by Offa, king of Mercia, who took as a model a coin struck by the father of Charlemagne.

This penny of Offa's was a silver coin, and it was followed in 1387 by the gold and silver penny. The time of George III, that copper pennies were struck, the present bronze not coming until Victoria had been over twenty years on the throne.—London Chronicle.

Ward Story of a Glasgow Ship.

A remarkable story of the sea has just come to light. It is stated that the wreck of the Glasgow ship, the Glasgow, was found in the Clyde. The ship was found in the Clyde, and it was found in the Clyde.

WHERE IS THE BRITISH THRONE?

The Venerable Chair in Westminster Abbey, and Some of Its Rivals.

One is so accustomed to speak about the "throne," that it seems an absurdity to ask where it is; and it is certain that the answer to find that the answer is not ready to the lips. As a matter of fact, it would puzzle the cleverest ruler to say precisely where the "throne" of which he speaks so glibly is to be found.

It is not a simple matter to point to half a dozen royal seats in England on each of which His Majesty sits in state; it is much less easy to say definitely and with authority which of them all is really Britain's throne.

Among the rival claims probably the strongest is that of the venerable oaken chair in Westminster Abbey, which has seen the crowning of every British sovereign since the first Edward brought it from Scotland more than six centuries ago. Not only has it this high antiquity and this splendid history to support its title, it contains the venerable Stone of Scone, on which generations of Scotland's kings sat for their crowning, and thus is the royal symbol of two kingdoms.

But, however strong a case may be made out for the Abbey chair, it has not the advantage of being a vast open throne in the House of Lords, where the ruler sits in state, with its rich upholstery, its carving and gilding and its flash of crystals, and is thus grandly on display under a stately canopy.

Compared with its Abbey rival it is a simple, plain, but not without its own dignity; but it is the seat on which the King makes his most splendid entrance to the House of Commons when Parliament is opened or prorogued.

In His Majesty's Robing Room in the Palace of Westminster, a magnificent apartment with wonderful carvings and frescoes, is a smaller, but handsome throne, and it is here that the King sits in state, with its rich upholstery, its carving and gilding and its flash of crystals, and is thus grandly on display under a stately canopy.

There is also a throne in the Palace of Westminster, which has been royal for many centuries, and which will probably the most splendid throne in the world, with its regal drapings, its gorgeous heraldry, and its imposing canopy. This is His Majesty's throne, and it is here that he sits in state, with its rich upholstery, its carving and gilding and its flash of crystals, and is thus grandly on display under a stately canopy.

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Study Aprons.

Every almost grown schoolgirl knows that no sort of wear is so hard upon the school frock as that which it gets dirty outside the school, and the room. Yet it is not usually convenient to change from that frock to some other one. Whether a girl is attending school or not, she should have a pair of aprons to put on over her class frock as all enveloping aprons which can be slipped off in an instant. One very pretty model has the fashionable straight line silhouette, is cut in a piece, buttons down the back from the top of the neck to the bottom of the hips and has arm eyes precisely like those of a house dress. There are pockets on both hips. Finished everywhere with a machine stitched hem-broad about the feet, but narrow elsewhere—this model is charming in white batiste, lawn or dimity, in a colored serot or chequer or in a figured material. A set of these aprons will save the school frock from many a smudging ink stain, and to make them more clever.

A Lucky Horsehoof.

The Australian who was found a horsehoof throw it over her shoulder. A lady in Sydney found one and threw it gracefully over her shoulder. It was found in a gutter, and she had a customer who was trying on a new hat. This gentleman, under his hat, was a man who had been in a fit of temporary insanity had played the trick, promptly struck him and sent him across the plate glass window. A general mauling ensued, although on consideration nobody knew what it was all about.

The Westover's Fraud.

In older days a woman who had won a bolt used to go to his village church on the following Sunday wearing the bolt. The bolt was a piece of cloth that he went to some neighboring church in his belt and claimed proceeds from the altar. The bolt was a piece of cloth that he went to some neighboring church in his belt and claimed proceeds from the altar. The bolt was a piece of cloth that he went to some neighboring church in his belt and claimed proceeds from the altar.

Repairing a Cathedral.

About fifty workmen are permanently employed in keeping St. Paul's Cathedral in repair.

GARDENS

Now's the Time to Think of Your Indoor Plants.

COFFEE A GOOD TONIC

The Silvery Pink Tinted Petunias Are Beautiful and Hardy Growers—Likely to Flourish in Your Garden to Be an Effective Stimulant.

Now is the time not only to think of what you are going to have in your winter window garden, but to act on whatever decision you come to in your prompt fashion.

Probably the most effective of all window plants are the cyclamen. Some think they are difficult to raise, but they are not so. They require a great deal more water than the primrose, and once a week at least they should be soaked for three hours in water that covers the pot. The reason for this is that their sturdy roots make such a concave and intricate mat in the earth that water reaches them with difficulty from above.

The shades to be chosen depend entirely on the material of the window. If one has many other brightly colored flowers in the window the white, blue and dull shades of red are easier to get in with the cyclamen.

Cyclamen plants are exquisitely pretty with effective leaves and charming little flowers. In an east window they are especially effective, and in a south window they will bloom continually till well in the spring. These come the last of April take them out of the window and place them in a cool place with east exposure, till fall and they will be ready for use and as just pretty as the following winter. In a south window they will bloom in all kinds of glorious colors and shades, including pinks, yellows, rich crimsons and cream whites that are bound to bloom from November till well into March. Exposure in a south window agrees with them the best, watering them abundantly, but not recklessly.

Petunias also make splendid winter window plants. The silvery tint pink ones are especially pretty and are easy to grow. They are especially good as snapdragons. If the plants appear to droop and grow weary after a month or so of steady blooming they have to be detached on a dry morning, after a strain of hard work. Liquid manure has been proved to be most effective in keeping them in bloom, and a third of a pint given once every ten days or so is the dose. Some people recommend weak coffee as an excellent tonic for the plants, and have good success with their plants in allowing them to absorb it.

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Around Snake Corner

A Stagecoach Story

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The stage climbed the steep mountain road, the black horses straining against the heavy load of passengers. "Whoop!" shouted like Williams as he guided the team around a sharp corner where there a great split rock, and it's a funny thing that every time we have any snakes around here?" asked a timid passenger.

Like Williams turned a roddy face toward the passengers, and as his light brown eyes met those of a plump little woman in the corner he winked significantly.

The plump little woman looked very severe and turned her eyes away.

"Yes, sir, this is called snake corner, and it's a funny thing that every time I reach this particular rock every stranger aboard wants to know if there are snakes hereabouts."

"Well, are there any snakes?" demanded the little woman sharply.

"There are snakes sometimes, ma'am. Once I was coming up from Cherry River with a load of furs, and just as I reached snake corner one of the wimons screamed and fainted, and the others all bolted to beat the band. Of course I stopped and looked to see what was the matter."

"What was it?" demanded the passengers breathlessly.

"Crash!" sniffed Debby Bowne.

"It was a whole posset of black snakes a-sunning themselves on the big rock."

"I was some flustered, because I knew, all my passengers being wimons, I'd have trouble between the wimons and the snakes and the horses here, who ain't got no use for reptiles."

"I'm a quick 'un, and," Mr. Williams paused and cast a suspicious glance among his passengers. "I sh 'd anybody fainted," he said agreeably.

No one made reply. Debby Bowne was staring through the open doorway, and the little dark man appeared to be asleep.

"The other six passengers were hanging breathlessly on the words of the stage driver."

"Go on!" they cried impatiently.

"What did you do then?"

"I got down from my seat and, taking my whip, I went up to the rock and laid it on to them snakes till there wasn't one to be seen. Then I clamb back to the stage and drove on."

"The wimons all cried with joy over getting rid of the snakes, and when we reached the top of the hill—the one we're climbing now—I happened to look back, and what do you suppose I see?" like paused dramatically.

"What did you see?" they asked in chorus.

"Snakes!" said like, frowning at the recollection. "About fifty blacksnakes, assorted sizes, all bumping themselves along the road, trying to catch up with me. I reckon they would've clumb up over the wheels and right into the stage if I hadn't done some quick thinking."

"In something of a reader," pursued like modestly, "and being interested in the critters I read considerable about snakes. So I took my harmonica out of my pocket and, getting out of the stage, I went back and played 'Yankee Doodle' to them pursuing reptiles, and I'll be blamed if the hull lot didn't stand still like they were charmed, and then I played a march called 'The Retreat'. And you'll hardly believe me when I say that the hull regiment of blacksnakes turned tail and bumped themselves back down the road."

"What! Here you are! Willow!"

With the words like halted his horses with a flourish before the door of the little mountain inn.

With the single exception of Debby Bowne the occupants of the stage dismounted at the inn. While some of them were paying the driver, the foreman leaned toward Debby Bowne.

"Does he speak of a truth?" he inquired, nodding toward like Williams.

Two red spots glowed in Debby's cheeks.

"The truth is not in him!" she said emphatically.

"You know him of a certainty, that he 'un' snake the man sharply."

"I was supposed to marry him," said Debby with dry bitterness.

"Was?" repeated the man doubtfully.

"Was," emphasized Debby, "until fifteen minutes ago."

"Ah, with many thanks for the consolation," smiled the stranger, bowing himself away with his heavy basket.

Just as the stage was about to start came like's journey with Miss Bowne as

he sole inmate that snail person skipped nertly down the steps and slammed the door upon the empty vehicle, and you notice to see if you can't see my Debby?" demanded like.

"Not today," returned Debby cryptically, "I rather wait this ride with such a story teller as you are. You remember what I said the last time you told that snake story?" Debby Bowne

emphatically her little skirt neatly from the dust and tipped away, leaving the Williams to stare after her until she

could discern in the opening of Whippoorwill lane, where she lived.

"I'll be blamed!" ejaculated like, slapping his knee with one big brown hand. "Well, what do you want?" he growled at the little foreigner who was standing by the wheel looking up at him.

"Beg pardon, but I forgot to pay for your transportation and most enjoyable ride and agreeable story," said the stranger politely.

"Huh!" was like's reply.

"And the little lady with the eyes of a dove, she has gone away?" asked the man.

"You mean Miss Debby Bowne?" growled the owner.

The man nodded doubtfully.

"The lady who said she was engaged to you."

"Was?" cried like. "Is, you mean?"

"Beg pardon, but she said 'Was engaged till fifteen minutes ago.' Ah, monsieur is most rude!" cried the stranger, who slipped back beyond reach of like's whip.

"Little rat!" growled like, his face now sobered to grim anger as he turned the stage about and returned down the mountain.

When he passed the corner he smote the black horses so savagely that they ran all the way down the road, and the others all bolted to beat the band. Of course I stopped and looked to see what was the matter."

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CHEAPER FIRECEPOSTS.

Preservative Treating Life of Forest Woods.

As a result of the many enquiries in regard to the preservative treatment of fireposts, the forestry branch, Ottawa, has now issued a circular on this subject. The various methods described of treating the posts with the preservative are illustrated by diagrams, and the apparatus required is simple and costs little.

The great advantage of these treatments is that they keep even cheap woods free from decay for from 10 to 15 years. Many kinds of wood found in farmers' wood lots will last, when used as posts, only four years or thereabouts; after treatment, such as described, they last twice or three times, even four times, as long.

Crescote, which costs in Canada, from 10 to 25 cents a gallon, is the best preservative. When boiling hot, crescote is applied liberally with a brush, for instance—to the butts of well-seasoned posts, from which the bark has been removed, it sticks into the wood for a distance of about a quarter of an inch. This should be done at least once in the life of a post made from a non-durable wood, such as poplar, balsam, fir or spruce. This is not the best method, but it is the simplest and, on a small scale, probably the cheapest. Other methods require the use of the best crescote in tanks of hot crescote for a longer or shorter period.

Besides lengthening the life of the post, the preservative treatment also tends to reduce the cost of the posts in another way, as cheap local woods can be used, the first cost and the cost of transportation are usually less. For cedar, for example, it is less. Taking into account all the items that go to make up the cost of the posts, the saving in this with the number of years it will be found, the majority of cases, to be much less for treated posts.

How Alberta Has Grown.

A recent census bulletin issued from Ottawa deals with agricultural statistics for the Province of Alberta. It shows that on June 1, 1901, the total area of farms was 3,485, or which 3,485 were holdings of five acres and over, as compared with 3,053 holdings of five acres and over, and 1,143 holdings of less than five acres, making a total of 61,496 holdings of between 100 to 200 acres increased to 24,656 in 1911.

The average size of the holding has not varied from 1901 to 1911, being 282 acres at each census period.

In 1911, of the total land area, 10.98 per cent, or 17,747,733 acres, were occupied as farmland, as compared with 15.98 per cent, or 2,785,430 acres in 1901. There were therefore in 1911 over 144,000,000 acres in Alberta, and occupied for agricultural purposes.

In common with the other provinces of the west, Alberta is seriously beginning to make adequate provision for the feeding of animals in the winter season. In 1901 no provision for the feeding of animals in the winter season was reported.

For the records of the last census for 1901, 14,173 acres of hay and clover and 4,892 acres of alfalfa, and these figures were increased to 162,411 acres of hay and 1,700 acres of alfalfa in 1911. In addition, 5,133 tons of cultivated hay and 5,133 tons of alfalfa, the records show that the province of prairie has become both necessary and effective, for they journeyed and found new heartened by the fact that the province, traveled 4,500 miles a year until he was well on his way to the west, where he was traveling, preached two, three and occasionally four times a day. With Whitefield particularly the sermon gained by reputation. This writes his biographer: "He never reached his highest point of effectiveness until he had preached on day and dawn of reception, on the hour of the hour. One's obligations cease if these simple rules are followed."

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Etiquette Points

Use of Calling Card.

The question of how properly to use the calling card seems still to remain puzzling to so many people that the best way is again to give instructions on the subject.

If the primary point is firmly implanted in the mind there should be no trouble at all, and this is that the visiting card of a man or a woman means the personal presence of the one whose name it bears as far as an inanimate object can be said to replace a living person. A lady's calling card should never be found where she would not like to be seen herself, and the man who is in any regular business will have his office number on his business cards, but his calling card, that are to be sent in to announce him when calling or to be left by the ladies of his family with their own when he cannot make the call in person need only his name, always with the prefix "Mr."

A married woman in making a first call leaves one of her own and one of her husband's for each lady in the house, with an extra one of her husband's for the man of the family—more if it be necessary—that is, where there are two brothers. It should be readily understood that this simply means that Mr. and Mrs. have called upon Mrs. and Mrs. while Mr. has also called upon Mr. Such formalities are not to be taken as a first call. Afterward only the card of the lady and her husband need be left if the members called upon are not at home.

When a lady calls where she has been in the habit of calling—that is, upon an acquaintance or friend—she leaves her own card, laying it out in all that is necessary. A young man usually prefers to have his own cards to announce his visit when he calls in person.

When a card of invitation includes the men of the family and they cannot call in person their visiting cards should be left by the women who do call: this is all that is necessary. A young man usually prefers to have his own cards to announce his visit when he calls in person.

Most people who are benefited by the occasional use of **Na-Bru-Co Laxatives** Gently, thoroughly, and without discomfort, they free the system of the constipating which poisons the blood, and lower the vitality, age, a box, at your Druggist's.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 176

Unconscious Memory

The memory of sleepwalkers is occasionally prodigious under the influence of the dominating impulse that moves them. There is an instance of a poor and illiterate basket maker, who was unable to read or write, yet in a state of sleep he would preach fluent sermons, which were afterwards recognized as having formed portions of discourses he was accustomed to hear in the parish church as a child more than forty years before! Quite as strange a case of "unconscious memory" is referred to by Dr. Abercrombie. A girl, given to the habit of imitating the violin with her lips, giving the preliminary tuning and scraping and flourishing with the utmost fidelity. It puzzled the physician a good deal until he ascertained that when a child, she lived in a room adjoining a violinist who often performed on his violin in her hearing.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Magnet to Find a Lost Needle
Nine and again every woman who sews at all has dropped her needle and then through diligent search has discovered the shining bit of steel close at hand. A magnet is very helpful in finding a lost needle, but few women provide their sewing basket with this useful accessor. Some one reading these few lines, has put a thimble on the market provided with a tiny magnet. The needle lost, one has the magnet at hand. She has only to run the thimble about and soon will be rewarded by finding the traitor needle clinging to the tiny piece of magnetized steel.

Dread of Asthma makes countless thousands miserable. Night after night the attacks return and even when brief respite is given the mind is still in torment from continual anticipation. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy changes all this. Relief comes and at once, while future attacks are warned off, leaving the afflicted one in a state of peace, and happiness he once believed he could never enjoy. Inexpensive and sold almost everywhere.

The Word 'Book'
It is generally believed that we owe to the Romans the word "book," but such is not the case. We get the word from our Saxon or Danish ancestors. Long before the wonderful days when bundles of ugly looking rags are turned into beautiful white paper, our worthy ancestors were busy with their pen and ink, and their quills, and their parchment, and their parchment. In the north the book, or book, was the true general employed for this purpose. He was gentle and kind, and had an excellent pen. They called him "writing on the word 'book'."

Where are you going, my pretty maid? I'm going parading, you mutt, he said.
And what is the axe for my pretty maid?
Why, to bust the shop windows, of course, so she can see the goods.
Then I won't delay you, my pretty maid.
You'd better not try to, old boy, she said.

They Were Long Enough
A Yankee, feeling a Irishman bring a prize dog to the show yard thought he would save a joke at the Irishman's expense.
I say, Paddy, he began, do you expect that dog to win a prize? Look at his legs, man; they are far too short for the size of his body.
Pat—Sure, his legs reach the ground and that's all he wants.
When a lamp flame begins to flicker put it out quickly, or there may be an explosion. It is the half-filled lamp that generates gas and explodes.
A concealed man is never so happy as when he is given an opportunity to place his blood on exhibition.

Bad Blood

Is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged-up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other waste material which is allowed to accumulate within the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the bowels, regulating them on the kidneys, and then ease and strength to properly filter the blood—and on the skin, opening up the pores. For pure blood and good health take

Dr. Morse's "Indian Root Pills"

W. N. U. 983

Mission of the Russian Fleet

A Russian fleet under command of Admiral Lefsky lay in New York harbor during the winter of 1884, and another was in San Francisco harbor for the same period. Thurlow West is authority for the statement that Farragut in his presence at dinner asked Lefsky why he was idling in winter away. The Russian answered, I am here under sealed orders to be broken only in a contingency that has not yet occurred. In general conversation he allowed it to appear that the particular contingency was that a foreign power should attack the United States. The same authority records a confirmation of this matter by Prince Gortschakoff in St. Petersburg, who showed the Czar Alexander's own order.

The family at the supper table had been discussing a horse frightened by an automobile into running away. After a lengthy listening for a while, little Mary finally looked up from her plate. I don't blame horses, she said, for being afraid of automobiles. You would too, if you were a horse.
Why, Mary, asked her father.
Because, Mary, wouldn't you be scared if you saw a pair of pants coming along the road without a man in them.

WOMEN NEED A SAFE TONIC

And There is Nothing Better Than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Toning up the Blood

It is said that woman's work is never done, and it is a fact that whether in society or in the home her life is filled with more cares and more worries than falls to the lot of a man. For this reason women are compelled to eat to watch the growing pallor of their cheeks, the coming of wrinkles and the thinness that becomes more distressing every day. Every woman knows that ill health and worry is a fatal enemy to beauty, and that good health gives the plainest face an air of attractiveness.

What women fail to realize is the fact that if the blood supply is rich and pure, the day of the coming of wrinkles, and pallor, dull eyes and many headaches is immeasurably postponed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are literally worth their weight in gold to growing girls and women of mature years. They fill the veins with the rich, red blood that brings brightness to the eye, the glow of health to the cheeks, and charms away the headaches and backache that render the lives of so many women constantly miserable.

Mrs. William Jones, Crow Lake, Ont., says: "I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. I was so badly run down that I could hardly drag myself around. I was so bloodless that I was as pale as a sheet, and you could almost see through my skin. In fact the doctor told me my blood had all turned to water. I was taking medicine constantly, but without success. My husband had no faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I followed her advice. Before these were gone I began to feel better, and I continued using the Pills until I had taken five more boxes. Now I feel as good as new, and I feel that I was again enjoying the blessing of perfect health, with a good color in my face, a good appetite, and I feel that I have a new lease of life. I will always, you may be sure, be a warm friend of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dirigible Balloons
The dirigible balloon is by no means a modern invention, as many people seem to think. As a matter of fact, as long ago as 1784 General Meunier proposed the construction of an elongated balloon which might be propelled through the air. Experiments were made with it by two brothers named Robert, who made several ascents and attained a speed of three miles an hour, though the method of propulsion was only aerial cars worked by hand. Nothing further was attempted until 1852, when Henri Giffard built dirigibles which, by means of a light steam engine, he propelled at nearly seven miles an hour, and since then various experiments have been made which ultimately ended in the wonderful triumph of Zeppelin.

Mr. Evans entered a New York restaurant and saw a friend seated at one of the tables.
Hello, Lovell, he said, how are you?
Oh, pretty well, replied Lovell.
What are you doing now—inquired Evans.
Well, when I came in here, said Lovell, about two hours ago I was in business, but I've changed since then. I am a waiter now.
If white potatoes are inclined to turn black with cooking try drying a few drops of vinegar in the water.

Putting a coat of varnish on the Holoen yearly will make it last for years and look bright and new.

NO MORE NEURALGIA HEADACHE CURED

A Journalist Tells of The Advantage of keeping Nerviline Handy on the Shelf

Fifty years ago Nerviline was used from coast to coast and, in thousands of houses this trusty salient served the entire family, cured all free minor ills and kept the doctor's bill small. To-day Nerviline still holds first rank in Canada among pain relievers. Nerviline—scarcely a home you can find that does not use it.
From Port Hope, Ont., Mr. W. T. Greenaway, of the Guido newspaper staff, writes: "For twenty years we have used Nerviline in our home, and not for the world would we be without it. As a remedy for all pain, earache, headache, cramps, headache, and disordered stomach I know of no preparation so useful and quick to relieve as Nerviline."
Let every mother give Nerviline a trial; it's good for children, good for old folks—you can rub it on as a liniment or take it internally.

Wherever there is pain, Nerviline will cure it. Refuse anything but Nerviline. Large family bottles, 50c; trial size, 25c, at all dealers, or The Cathlamet Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

To Repair and Freshen Gloves

A neat and durable method of mending gloves is to buttonhole around the edges of the tear or hole in the glove pieces together. The mending stitches will not then be so likely to tear out, says the Philadelphia North American.

When cleaning white kid gloves, put one of the gloves upon the hand (the other hand must be left free to do the work) and immerse in a basin of gasoline. Wet a small soft brush with the liquid and rub gently. If a good white soap. Scrub the glove gently with the soap and gasoline, rinse in clean gasoline and hang in the shade to dry. Fix the other glove in the same manner. Be sure to keep away from fire or light. The rinsing gasoline may be returned to a separate bottle for future use. In washing, but not rinsing, gloves, if they are in, is of course, thrown away. Gently pull and stretch the gloves, after they are dry, before attempting to put them on the hands.

Pain Balm Before It—There is more virtue in a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil as a subduer of pain than in gallons of other medicine. The public know this and there are few households throughout the country where it is not used. Thirty years of use has familiarized the world with it, and made it a household medicine throughout the western world.

Cause and Effect
It must be great to be a man! One dress suit lasts you for years and years, and a woman must have a new one to make it look like new. That's why one dress suit lasts a man for years and years.

Bell Soda in It
When the inside of a silver teapot starts to tarnish, the following idea is very good to make it look like new according to the Chicago Journal. Put a large piece of washing soda into the teapot and fill with boiling water. Then boil for one hour over a spirit lamp and you will find it become as bright inside as it was like new. It will not injure the silver in any way.

Happy New Year!

Are you acquainted with the sweet, tasty flavor of

Post Toasties

—crisp wrinkles of choice Indian Corn—toasted to a delicate golden-brown—ready to eat direct from package?

Wholesome, convenient and immensely appetizing.

Ask the grocer-man —anywhere

Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Many Useless Garments
Fortunately city fairs have not the storage room which old homes were wont to have. And yet low many boxes and trunks and upholstered shelves there are in closets that are filled with useless clothing, warm garments that might be keeping the less fortunate girl than the one who bought them and has laid them aside for the entire family, repairing some day. How many garments have you stored away which might be used?

The question of disposing of out of date garments of long ago—such whether or not you can possibly use them some day as whether you need that particular bit of apparel or whether you can get along without it. Haven't you laid a gown away with the best intentions of getting it at it and remodelling it and then found it carefully wrapped in a completely useless to you, at your next session of house cleaning? Wouldn't it have been much better to have had about the gown immediately and if the remodelling promised to incur more time and labor than you felt you could give it would not it have been more sensible to have given it to some one who could use it and to whom it would have meant something?
Don't be a dog in the manger about your possessions. Show the blessing that you have even if they are only the blessings of a few shelves of discarded clothing.

A Typhoon in Japan

My room on the second floor rock at sea, and it seemed as if it were though the building could not hold together. After awhile I grew accustomed to the motion and the noise of breaking glass and dropped off to sleep, but a terrific crash right by my window woke me up with a start. The sheet iron shutters of my window had finally succumbed to the fury of the gale and although fully eight inches outside of the room, they had bent in until the windows, sash and all, lay shattered on the floor. A shrieking force of wind in the room, the crash between the resisting shutters, drenching a screen and hurled it clear across the room. The typhoon was satisfied with what it had done and moved on out to sea. I retrieved my saturated clothes and went downstairs.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Labor Saving Postmen

One of the sights to be remembered in Portugal, said the Rev. H. O. Peck, lecturer at the Royal Geographical Society, was that of the postman delivering his letters among the congregation at church on Sunday, thereby saving himself many a weary walk.

The Word Improve
Improve at first meant to rebuke; to condemn or disapprove. The French it means precisely the opposite of the English word. Milton was in the sense of increase. Only in the course of age did it take on the present signification of bettering.

Very True.
Do not talk about yourself in company. It can be done so much more satisfactorily after you have left.

A Selfish Husband
They say that marriage is a community of interests, but my husband has no consideration for me. Yesterday he lugged a total stranger here for dinner. With the word of warning, is that any way to treat a wife?
Oh, that wasn't so reprehensible. You could easily rattle up something for dinner.
But there wasn't a thing in the house. I had lost the market money at bridge.

Answers for the Anxious
It is not always justifiable or even necessary to lie when shown your friend's new baby. If it is as ugly as his father, tell him that it looks exactly like his father.

Young Husband—Never use that old gag about having a cup with a sick friend. There isn't even a young bride who will believe it since the vaudeville artists have used it so often.

Lovelorn—Try a box of chocolates. If that won't stop the grouch there is no hope.

No Waste
The minister's wife was busily engaged one afternoon on mending the family clothes when a neighbor called for a friendly chat. After a few moments of news and gossip the caller remained and began to inspect a basket of miscellaneous buttons. They seem to be unusually well supplied with buttons of all kinds. Why, there is one like my husband had on his last winter's suit. Indeed, said the minister's wife with a slight smile. Well, all these buttons were found in the contribution box, and I thought I might find a suitable one for you. What—must you go? Well, goodbye. Come again soon.

Unexcusable
Gabe—Smith is an unexcusable case, isn't he? Steve—Should say so. Why that guy wouldn't even talk in his sleep.

AFTER SICKNESS OR OPERATION

It is a pathetic mistake to accept drugs or alcoholic mixtures when nature craves nourishment to repair the wasted body and restore the vigor of health.

For forty years the best physicians have relied on the whole-some predigested nourishment in Scott's Emulsion which is totally free from alcohol or opiates.

Scott's Emulsion sharpens the appetite—renews blood—nourishes nerves—strengthens bones and restores the courage of health to make life bright.

Scott's Emulsion sets in action the very factors that promote health; it is pure, rich strength. 12-10

A Tall Story

The long legendist story we know in our friend Mr. Bingha. Zaiman, he can take steps about five feet long, in spite of which he is devoted to

Recently he came into the office to chat awhile, and we noticed that he

Corn? was asked sympathetically. No—no accident, he answered, as he was not a corn doctor, but he was about something. That aroused our curiosity, and we couldn't help showing him, probably, for he signed and confessed:

I was riding through the park Monday night, and just riding along and not thinking of anything in particular, and my foot slipped off the stirrup.

Well, the darn horse stepped on it!

SHILOH

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs. 12 1/2 25 cents

A Merciful Farmer

A young lady from the city was going to marry and make her first visit to a cousin in the country. At the station she was met by the cousin, and after a half hour drive, he told her they were approaching a village farm.

In one of the broad fields that met the eye, she saw a man and a woman, some standing and some reclining, were several boys.

Well, that being anything I ever heard of exclaimed the fair one. I didn't know that you farmers were so considerate.

What does? queried the farmer. That over yonder, replied the city girl, pointing a pretty finger. Just think of having a man out in the field to keep those hogs cool.

Chop leftovers of steak, roasts or stewed veal; then, grease a deep dish; put a layer of cold meat, a layer of potatoes in the bottom, then a layer of meat, then a layer of bread crumbs; pour on a thick layer of butter, and here and there a few pieces of butter; moisten with half a cup of beef gravy.

Having taken other necessities without having received the slightest relief, I heard of your Na-Bru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets and thought I would give them a trial. I have been completely cured of dyspepsia and I feel that I have given a new trial to a friend who has been troubled with dyspepsia to give them a fair trial.

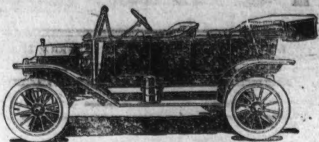
It isn't necessary for a man to have money to burn in order to keep the pot boiling.

Women are not allowed to practice law in England but they keep the me busy at it.

COMPLETELY CURED OF DYSPEPSIA

By Na-Bru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets

We are continually hearing from grateful people who have had their troubles cured like that of Miss Alice R. Cooper, of Niagara Falls, Ont., who writes: "I wish to express my gratitude to you for the benefit I received from your most wonderful Dyspepsia Tablets. Having taken other medicines without having received the slightest relief, I heard of your Na-Bru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets and thought I would give them a trial. I have been completely cured of dyspepsia and I feel that I have given a new trial to a friend who has been troubled with dyspepsia to give them a fair trial."



It's the prince of cars—and car of princes. Two grand dukes and nineteen princes drive Fords in Russia. And the sturdy car is as popular with both classes and masses the world over. Its unequalled merit has won it world-wide recognition.

Six hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is six fifty; the town car nine hundred—all f. o. b. Ford, Ontario (formerly Walkerville post office), complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from

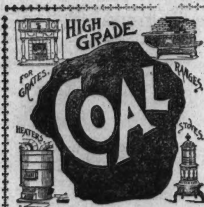
Agent: A. W. Gordon, Crossfield.

CROSSFIELD POOL AND BILLIARD HALL

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCOS, PIPES, MAGAZINES.

Also Agents, For Massey Harris Implements.

COLLINS BROS., Proprietors.



Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to put in Your Winter Supply

We can supply you with Lethbridge or Taber Lump Coal at \$6.75 on the car or \$7 delivered in town. Special rates on 5 ton lots or more.

W. STUART & CO.,
GEO. BECKER, Manager.

Wagons, Buggies,
PLOWS,
Cream Separators,
Grinders, &c.,

ALL SNAPS!
AT
TRCA & CO.'S

A full stock of Deering Goods to choose from, to fill your wants at Right Prices and terms.

If your Farm doesn't suit you come to us for a trade.

If your Machinery doesn't suit you do likewise. All we ask you to bring is your Article and Common Sense.

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The Crossfield Chronicle

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ROBERT WHITFIELD,
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The Future Agriculturist.

Writing of the "back to the farm movement" in the Rural Educator, Prof. McKeener, of Kansas State Agricultural College says:

"What sort of training in play and work and school will prepare the growing boy to love the soil and joyously to turn his best efforts toward bringing the latent worth there of into the markets of the world? Just what course will train rural youth rightly to prize and evaluate every farm experience necessary for a complete rural existence? Is this a strictly economic problem? Is it merely a matter of buying and selling and getting gain, or is it a distinctly human problem? Is it a matter of living and laboring, and loving, and producing, and co-operating and giving?—a matter that must touch vitally every important phase of human existence?"

So long as we continue to chase up and down the land contending merely for bigger crops, greater profits, purer seed, better markets, and the like, we are merely temporizing.

We must say and think more about the country community as a place in which to develop a higher type of manhood and womanhood, and more still as to definite plans for bringing this situation to pass.

After having made more than a quarter of a century of continuous study of the problems of farm life I am more than ever convinced that the mere realization of larger crops and increased profits will never prove the means of establishing a substantial rural society. On the other hand, if we teach country boys and girls from infancy to know trees, the flowers, and the other growing things; if we teach them how to expend a reasonable amount of their youthful energy in the care and production of farm crops and farm animals; if we teach these precious boys and girls how to become masters of their work and how not to let that master them; how to play and take recreation on frequent occasions; how to forget all care and labor behind, and go out to the public places in a free communing with their fellows; how to expend not a little of their time, their energy, and their money in the willing support of the general welfare; how to buy and sell and exchange the material produce of the farm for those finer things of character, which alone can bring happiness and contentment; how to go out to the rural religious gathering and participate in that sweet communion with the Spirit of all life, and at the same time find the peace and permanent satisfaction of soul,—I say if we will turn more of our serious thought into planning for rural communities and the young growing up therein, these higher things of life—we may confidently look forward to a future time when the rural existence will truly become a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

Now, do not misunderstand me. I believe in advocating the big yield of corn, the maximum crop of wheat, the splendid strains of purebred stock and all that. But after all, life in the country is not made wholly out of these things, and we must not allow our interest in them to overshadow our interest in the larger and better things of life of which they may be considered merely instruments of measurement.

Ivor Lewis

Sole Agent for the Famous

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PROTECTIVE DUTY NOT STEEL BOUNTY

A Wise Policy for the West is to Strive to Become Great in Manufacturing

Discussing the convention of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association at Halifax, the Toronto Star quotes the Halifax Herald as follows:—

"One of the readjustments required, according to the views of the president of the association, is in the woolen schedules. As he very properly intimated, in an agricultural country, such as this, there should be a great woolen industry, providing a home market for a great wool-raising industry. That we have not such a great wool-raising industry is well known, and it is scarcely likely that we ever will have, unless the tariff is so readjusted as to stimulate and build up a great woolen industry providing a profitable home market for wool. The other schedule that President Gourlay mentioned as needing readjustment was that covering the basic industries of iron and steel. This view will, we believe, meet with general approval. The bounty system served a useful purpose for a time, but that is of the past and should not, we think, be revived. We never could feel quite in favor of a bounty system instead of a protective tariff. But an adequate protective tariff our iron and steel industry certainly should have. As it is at present, there are lines of iron and steel manufacturers which have no protection whatever against the producers of the United States. Too much concession to any free trade clamor that may be in the West should not be made. If the West is wise it will strive to become a manufacturing country the earliest possible date, and to that vitally important end the maintenance of the Na-

NEW FACTORIES

Gratifying Progress in Industrial Prosperity at Medicine Hat

According to the Calgary "Standard" the steel for the new plant of the Saskatchewan Bridge and Iron Co., Limited, at Medicine Hat is now being erected so that work can go on all winter. A new gas well has been completed, and the company will commence the erection of forty homes for its employees shortly. This is a factor in industrial development which is too often lost sight of. Every factory of any consequence means at least an addition of one hundred in population to the town in which the industry is located. That is, each merchant and every farmer in the neighborhood has one hundred more prospective purchasers for his products. One hundred more people have to be fed and clothed, and the volume of trade and traffic in the town in question increases proportionately.

Payroll Increased

The Ogilvie Flour Mills Company, Limited, which started grinding in its new mill on July 2nd, found it necessary to put on another shift of men, and the mill is now running at the full initial capacity of 2,000 barrels every twenty-four hours. In addition to the local and district demand, which Manager Armstrong states has been satisfactory, this mill has large orders on hand for England and the Orient. For the latter a shipment of 7,500 sacks, sent out a short time ago, is being followed by another of 15,000 sacks, the first car of the latter order having been shipped to Hong Kong, China. One feature is the facility with which the offer, such as bran, shorts, etc., has been disposed of. Very often this is a problem with flour mills, but in this case the mill has not been able to keep pace with the orders. This indicates, in some degree, how the farmers are

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